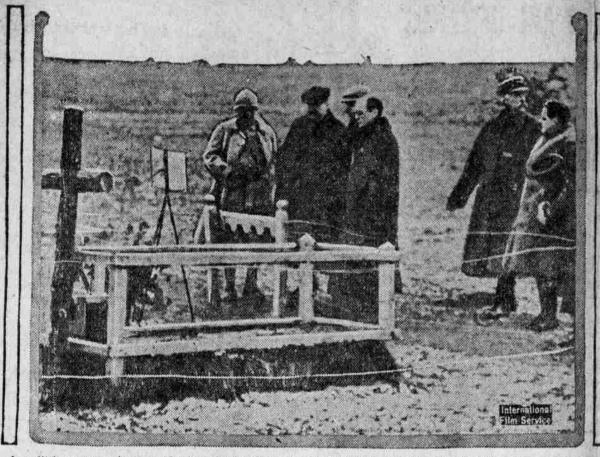
BURIAL PLACE OF OUR FIRST SOLDIERS KILLED IN FRANCE



In a little cemetery just outside the ruined village of Botholement in Lorraine rest the three first American soldiers to lose their lives facing the enemy. The boys, Corporal Gresham and Privates Enright and Hay, were killed during an engagement November 3, 1917. A monument will mark the spot where they are buried. This photograph shows a party of American newspaper correspondents at one of the graves.

FRENCH TROOPS ADVANCING BEHIND HEAVY CURTAIN FIRE



This remarkable photograph shows French troops coming head on in the advance behind a heavy fire curtain which makes them indistinguishable to the enemy. This raid was made directly across No Man's Land on the enemy trenches, and the photographer evidently risked his life as he must have been at an advanced listening post.

TAKING ON BOMBS FOR AN AERIAL RAID



A French aviator taking bombs aboute his machine in preparation for raid over the military establishments of the enemy.

ASSEMBLES MACHINE GUN BLINDFOLDED



The Yankees have always been noted for their ingenuity and ability to handle the most intricate pieces of machinery, so it is not surprising to see this army expert taking apart and then putting together again, while blind- to see what happens to him when his folded, a machine gun. The photograph was made at an army training camp, father gets home."

BISHOP BECOMES CHAPLAIN



Bishop William P. Remington, wue was rector of the St. Paul's church in Minneapolls for seven years and is well known in religious circles in the Northwest, is now serving as chaplain of a hospital unit at Fort McPherson, Ga. The photograph shows Bishop Remington in the uniform of the army.

What We Believe.

If we all acted upon what we all believe, what a different world this would be. Everyone admits that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Yet instead of seeking happiness by giving of our best to those about us, we sit waiting for it to be brought to us, through the kindness of others. We are like those who are learning to swim and though they know the water will bear them up if they follow directions, cannot bring themselves to let go. It is safe to trust to the truths that all believe, but so few act upon.-Girl's Companion.

Exciting.

Johnny was at the concert and he was hadly bored. His mother was uneasy, for Johnny was disturbing others, but when a girl began to sing "The Minstrel Boy" and reached the line "His father's sword he girded on," Johnny was alive with excitement.

"You like this, Johnny?" said his mother. "It is-" "Be quiet, mother. do," said Johnny impatiently. "I want

FLOUNDERING

By F. LANCASTER.

A silence had fallen upon the chattering group. The incessant talker was furtively watching Miss Lou out of the corner of his eye. He fancied that in repose her face was beginning to have a wistful look and the fancy pleased him. But in an instant that subtle something which rings through our inmost life had flung out its danger signals. Miss Lou started into consciousness.

"I understand that the mullet were so thick last night it was impossible to flounder in the gulf?" she said, catching mental outposts.

"Who wants to flounder in that gulf?" said the man from up the country, springing to a seat on the veranda and facing Miss Lou with a surprised

"Why anyone who wishes to go floundering," replied Miss Lou, politely. "So, I should have imagined," he responded dryly. "They could not find a much better place to flounder in un-

less it was a 'Slough of Despond.' Do many indulge?" "Oh, a lot of people."

"What for?" "For pleasure or profit; sometimes both.1

"Oh, you mean bathing!" "I suppose a good deal of bathing is

done-incidentally." "Incidentally?"

"Why, yes. You are obliged to get more or less wet if you go floundering in the gulf."

"That appears probable, especially if the gulf happened to have water in A surge of suppressed merriment

swept over the group upon the gallery. Miss Lou adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and looked with eminous quietude at the perplexed individual who had been asking questions.

"Don't you know what a flounder is?" she asked severely.

"Certainly. It's an awkward effort made to escape from an uncomfortable

situation." "That may be true of the interior. On the coast, a flounder is a thin, flat fish that swims broadsides through the water and has both of its eyes on the same side. The method of capturing it by means of a spear is called 'floundering."

"Oh! And is it good sport?"

"It is about as hard work as dancing and as big a bore as a theater." "If it is no worse than that I should like to try it. How is it done?"

stick your spear into it. You will generally find that the flounder is not there when your spear is, but that or get stung by a stingaree you may school in the United States. They suclovely time.' Sometimes within the tion grew to manhood and womannext two weeks you will begin to get over It."

aging. I should like to try it."

At this there was a hearty chorus: "Let's have a floundering party tonight!"

Miss Lou looked aghast, "The idea," she ejaculated.

"Oh, yes; just this once, Miss Lou!" By the time the details were decided the incessant talker had dropped off the gallery and disappeared.

"Hello, Hall!" cried the tall clergyman, looking up from his writing.

"Come in-glad to see you." "You should be. I'm a bearer of good tidings."

"Invitation to a floundering party." "My dear boy, I never-"

"No, of course not, But you are going this time, and so is Miss Lou."

"Miss Lou!"

"Yes. It's a chance in ten thousand. Don't neglect it."

The floundering party was in full swing. The iron baskets filled with heaps of burning pine swayed on the ends of their long poles and threw fantastic effects over the drowsy waters. Behind the line of lights came the crescent of flounderers, the bolder spirits thigh-deep in water, the timid ones hugging the shore. Laughter, repartee and song made the night gay indeed. An occasional shrill scream or heavy spinsh only tended to heighten the merriment. Well in the rear came Miss Lou-using her spear as a staff and her basket as ballast. She paused frequently to adjust her glasses. The whole situation was distinctly distasteful to her.

"If ever I get-" a frightened flounder shot from beneath Miss Lou's sandaled feet, her spear flew out; her basket flew up, and the glasses, leaping from her nose, swung widely at the end of their chain. Miss Lou set her teeth hard on a scream and floundered valiantly, and her downfall would have been inevitable had not a strong arm

caught and steadied her. Ten miles away the red-eyed lighthouse on Cat island winked lazily at his brother in Ship Island harbor. The strong arm was still about her shoulders and somewhere in the night above ber she could feel a pair of gray eyes

upon her. "This is a floundering party," she said.

"Well-am I not floundering-miser ably? Give me something to steady me, dear. Some hope to hold by. I'm

tired of floundering." "So am I," softly.

Christian Temperance Union.)

PROHIBITION TRIUMPHS.

Time was, says the Union Signal, when we were hilarlously happy over one new prohibition state gained as the result of 12 months' effort. A half flozen or more congressional victories In one year now cause hardly a ripple of excitement, so accustomed have we become to prohibition's triumphal march."

The record for 1917 included statewide prohibition for Indiana, Utah, New Hampshire, New Mexico and Porto Rico.

Measures passed by congress were: Prohibition for Alaska.

Prohibition for Pistrict of Colum-Antiliquor advertising law, forbid-

ding the sending of advertisements and letters soliciting liquor orders into states in which liquor advertising is unlawful.

A law prohibiting the shipment of alcoholic liquors through the channels of interstate commerce to individuals in prohibition states.

A law prohibiting absolutely theproduction of distilled spirits for bev-

erage purposes, An army bill, prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquor, including beer, ale or wine, to any officer or member of

the military forces while in uniform. A resolution providing for the submission to the state legislatures of an amendment to the federal constitution probibiting the manufacture, sale, transportation, importation or exportation of alcoholic beverages.

THE SCIENTIFIC ARGUMENT.

It is the day of the economic argument against the liquor traffic, says he Union Signal.

The appeal to the "bank account nerve" is undoubtedly tremendously onvincing and should not be minimized. However, we believe that for all ages and classes of people the basic, fundamental argument presented by science as to the real nature of alcohol, if rightly understood, settles the liquor problem with a finality that silences our opponents and awakens the indifferent as does no other presentation of the subject. When you have once convinced an intelligent human being that alcohol in any form or quantity is a deadly protoplasmic poison to all the living tissues; that it stops the processes of evolution in the "You dress yourself in clothes that human race; that it not only retards you expect never to use again, take a but destroys those faculties which mer and a basket, wade in with the make for intellectual and moral abilcrowd and follow the torch benrer. ity, you have closed his mouth abso-Whenever you see a flounder's bed lutely, and he does not attempt to cavil or indulge in sophistries on per-

sonal liberty, revenue, or states' rights. Some forty years ago the women of doesn't matter. If you do not slip up the W. C. T. U. set out to put scientific and strangle yourself with salt water temperance teaching into every public declare that you have had a 'perfectly | ceeded. The result was that a generahood to whom the evils of alcohol were as real as death. It is this that "Rather more graphic than encour- has scaled the doom of the drink truf- face fair and young with Cutieura

> HOW THE DRINK TRAFFIC "HELPS BUSINESS."

> Judge Willour F. Bryant of Hartington, Neb., voted against state-wide prohibition when the amendment was before the people of that state. Now, he says, nothing could induce him to vote for its repeal. "So far." he says, we see nothing but its good effects. If bad effects appear later, our children may be trusted to settle the bush ness. . . . The claim that the traffic in alcohol drinks is an economic benefit is an empty and barren absurdity. It helps business in the same way that a fire helps business. Suppose that all of Harrington, west of Broadway was burned down. What a flood of insurance money would rush into the banks! Think of the lumber which would be sold at the yards! Think of the nails and hinges which would be sold at the hardware stores! Every carpenter, plumber, brickmason, stonemason, and laboring man would have a job in rebuilding the town. Let us set the town on fire!"

THEODORE ROOSEVELT ON PRO-HIBITION.

When we must feed our army and help the armies of our allies, not a bushel of grain should be permitted to be unde into intoxicating liquor. Neither the men in the army nor the men engaged in doing vital work for the army in connection with railroads, factories, mines and shipyards should be allowed to waste strength and health in drink at this time. The same reasons that render it necessary to prohibit the sale of liquor to soldiers in uniform, or within a given number of miles from a military camp, and to

stop its use on baitleships, apply to

extending similar protection for all

citizens engaged in the work of rall-

roads, factories, mines and shipyards. HATS OFF TO CONGRESS.

For the first time in history of any country at war, the great national legislative body made it a criminal offense to sell liquor to a soldier of sailor, and also made it a crime for any house of ill fame to be near a soldlers' cantonment. This congress had the wisdom, the vision and the grit to cut aside all formal ideas and remember that if you have a man at the front to shoot straight he must think straight and live straight.-Hon-Josephus Daniels

MOTHERS

Should Read Mrs. Monyhan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much



recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, somedays I suffered with neu-ralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia, I had gained in strength and was able to go around and do all

my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 19 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."-Mrs. PEARL MONYHAN, Mitchell, Ind.

Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches; Heals Boils, Poll Evil, Quittor, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use does not blister or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. \$2.50 per bonie, delivered.

Book 7 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antisepte liniment for mankind, reduces Painful, Swollen Veins, Wens, Strains, Bruises; stops pain and Inflammation. Price \$1.25 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Liberal Trial Bottle for 10c in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Got Aviator's "Goat."

Several weird stories written by "a philosophical aviator" are told in a recent issue of the Occult Review published in London. One of these is as

"A very experienced pilot who has flown as often as any other man, told me confidentially that at a very great height he had seen a curious colored dragon-like animal apparently floating in the air, and approaching him rapidly. The pilot became a little unnerved. and at once descended to earth.'

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug catharties and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea. Ads.

Safe Course. "Why did you give your wife that

pearl necklace? Don't you know pearls are signs of tears?" res, I know they would be, if she

didn't get 'em."

No Older Than Your Face.

Is true in most cases. Then keep your

Scap and touches of Cuticura Cintment as needed. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.-Adv.

Building Stalwart Character,

Stalwart character, that invaluable ossession which, partly because it is n invisible possession, often is hard o understand, is just the net result of hilly devotion to duty.

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, iticky Eyes, all healed promptly with night-y applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

Courtship is merely the preliminary skirmish before the regular battle.

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA The food drink without a fault

Made of high grade cocoa beans skilfully blended and manufactured by a perfect mechanical process, without the use of chemicals. It is absolutely pure and wholesome, and its flavor is delicious, the natural flavor of the cocoa bean.

The genuine bears this trademark and is made only by WALTER BAKER

& CO. Ltd.

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